

# The Mirror

LITERATURE, AMUSEMENT, AND INSTRUCTION.

NO. CXX.] SUPPLEMENTARY NUMBER.

[PRICE 2d.]

## Biographical Memoir

OF THE

**RIGHT HONOURABLE GEORGE CANNING, M. P.**

*Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs, &c. &c. &c.*

A WRITER, whose deep insight into the human character was never surpassed, has divided the means of acquiring eminence or distinction into three branches. Some men, he says, are born great; others achieve greatness, and some have it thrust upon them. If we were to point out to what class the subject of our memoir belonged, we should unhesitatingly say the second, since the distinguished offices he has held, and which he now holds, were neither hereditary nor thrust upon him, but solely achieved by his talents. It is true that Mr. Canning was of a respectable family, and that he enjoyed the benefit of an education at Eton College and Oxford University; but still, neither the fortune nor connexions of his family were such as to give him hope of success in public life, except by the mere dint of his own genius.

It is the proud boast and privilege of an Englishman that, while in most countries, honours and rewards are almost exclusively confined to those who have the adventitious circumstance of birth to recommend them; here the cottage and the castle furnish candidates for the first offices which the sovereign of a free people has to bestow. The mother in her wretched hovel, while nursing her infant son, may view him with an honest pride, and indulge in no idle dream of his future greatness, conscious that if he possesses energy and talents, the road to fame and fortune is open to him, and he may aspire to that station in life which shall make him not only the confidential servant of the state, but the companion of peers, and even princes.

The great number and excellence of our public schools are a first step towards success, and the system of equality, which, in general, is maintained at them, to the exclusion of titular distinction, is another great advantage, and aids the formation of those friendships which are often valuable and lasting. It is fre-

quently from the companions of his early studies that the ingenuous youth selects his future friends. It is at our public schools and universities that the young nobleman discovers the favoured client of a future day in his present companion: the embryo clergyman or lawyer frequently finds a patron in a school-fellow; and it is well known, that from the intimacies of a college life, an habitual intercourse has frequently originated, which has led to the attainment of the first honours, of the bar, the pulpit, and the senate.

That Mr. Canning, in some degree, profited by these circumstances is more than probable, though his talents are of too commanding an order to have been long neglected, even without the aid of private friendship, to bring them forth. If, however, Mr. Canning was neither indebted to his ancestors' title or fortune, he is the heir to hereditary talent. His father, George Canning, Esq., was descended from a respectable family in Ireland. Having displeased his parents by an early marriage with a young lady without fortune, but beautiful and accomplished, he left his native country for London, where he lived on an allowance by his father of not more than £150 a year. Mr. Canning thus circumstanced entered himself in the society of the middle temple, but died a short time after he had been called to the bar, and before he had any opportunity of distinguishing himself, which there was no doubt he would have done, as he was a gentleman of considerable literary attainments. "He was," says one of his biographers, the author of "several excellent tracts in favour of public liberty;" but he is better known as a poet than a politician. It was the father of the present distinguished author and statesman that wrote the verses supposed, by a poetical licence, to have been written by Lord William Russell to Lord William Cavendish, on the night preced-

ing his execution. This epistle, which is dated from Newgate, on the night of Friday, July 20, 1683, thus commences:—

"*Loose to the world, to-morrow doom'd to die,  
Still for my country's weal my heart beats high.  
Though rattling chains ring peals of horror round,  
While night's dark shades augment the savage sound,  
Midst bolts and bars the active soul is free,  
And flies, unfetter'd, Cavendish, to thee!*"

"*Thou dear companion of my better days,  
Whose hand in hand we trod the paths of praise:  
When leagu'd with patriots we maintain'd the cause  
Of true religion, liberty, and laws,  
Disdaining down the golden stream to glide,  
But bravely stemm'd corruption's rapid tide;  
Think not I come to bid thy tears to flow,  
Or melt thy generous soul with tales of woe,  
No; view me firm, unshaken, undismay'd,  
As when the welcome mandate I obey'd.  
Heaven! with what pride that moment I recall!*"

"*Who would not wish, so honour'd, thus to fall?  
When England's genius hovering o'er inspir'd  
Her chosen sons, with love of freedom arm'd,  
Spoke of an abject, servile, pension'd train,  
Masters of power, and worshippers of gain,  
To save from bigotry its destined prey,  
And shield three nations from tyrannic sway."*

The parting address to Lady Rachel Russell is quite characteristic of that conjugal affection which is known to have been so dearly cherished by this ill-fated but highly accomplished pair.

"*O! my lov'd Rachel! all-accomplish'd fair!  
Source of my joy; and soother of my care!  
Whom heavenly virtues and un fading charms,  
Bless'd bless'd through happy years, my peaceful arms  
Parting with thee, into my cup was thrown  
Kismet's drops, else had not forc'd a groan!  
But all is o'er—these eyes have gaz'd their last—  
And now the bitterness of death is past."*

Mr. Canning also wrote several other fugitive pieces of considerable merit, and died on the 11th of April, 1771, soon after the birth of his son, the subject of the present memoir. Mr. Canning was interred in Mary-le-Bonnie new burying ground, and on his tomb is the following inscription by his widow:—

"*Thy virtues and my woe no words can tell!  
Therefore a little while, my George, farewell!  
For faith and love like ours, Heaven has  
In store: but hadst thou not bid adieu  
Its last, best gift—to meet and part no more."*

The care of young Canning's education devolved on an uncle, a respectable merchant in London, by whom he was sent to Eton. Here his progress was so rapid as to obtain him a distinguished rank among his contemporaries; and at the age of fifteen, we find him one of the senior scholars. This period, which may justly be considered as the Augustan age of Eton, was distinguished by one very remarkable circumstance, that of publish-

ing a literary periodical work, supported almost exclusively by the talents of the scholars: this was the *Microcosm*; the first number of which appeared on the 6th of November, 1786; and it continued to be published in weekly numbers until the 30th of July, 1787. The second number was written by Mr. Canning, then only fifteen years of age; he wrote twelve papers in all, principally of a humorous or satirical cast, as will be seen by the extracts which we subjoin. The work was altogether highly creditable to young men of fifteen or sixteen years of age, both as to the talents with which it was conducted, and to the degree of application required amidst the seductions of juvenile amusements on one hand, and the laborious duties enforced in a public school on the other.

From Eton Mr. Canning proceeded to Oxford, and was entered of Christ Church College, whither his fame for talents had preceded him; during his residence in this eminent college he was distinguished for his attention to his studies, and for the classic elegance and vigour of his Latin productions. Mr. Canning was not of a disposition to indulge in academic repose, would his income have permitted it; his talents had already pointed him out as a senator, and on repairing to London he entered one of the inns of court, and was a member of an institution in Bond Street, formed for the purpose of acquiring a facility of public speaking by discussion: nor did he neglect to mingle with the world while thus cultivating the graces of oratory; he renewed his acquaintance with the young men with whom he had studied at Eton and Oxford, and became acquainted with Sheridan and Fox at the table of his uncle, who was one of the most strenuous friends of Mr. Wilkes.

In 1793, Mr. Canning entered on a new field worthy of his talents and exertions; it was in this year that he entered parliament, Sir Richard Worsley having vacated his seat for Newport, in the Isle of Wight, for the purpose of making room for him. No sooner had he taken his seat in the House of Commons than it was expected he should take part in the debates. Mr. Sheridan had made known his precocious talents, or rather stated them to the House, for they were no secret either within or without its walls, and no opportunity was neglected in order to draw him forth; it was not, however, until the 31st of January, 1794, that Mr. Canning made his maiden speech. The subject of discussion was the treaty between his Britannic Majesty and the king of Sardinia. In this speech

he boldly vindicated the war in which this country was then engaged, and concluded with declaring, that considering the treaty as an essential part of an extensive system for bringing the war to a fortunate conclusion, it should have his support.

From this period Mr. Canning took a part in almost every debate of any importance, and the administration of that day was much indebted to him for his support. On the third reading of the bill for vesting new powers in the government on the 17th of May, 1794, Mr. Canning entered the list against Mr. (now Earl) Grey, who found him a powerful opponent.

Mr. Canning had by this time been appointed one of the joint secretaries of state under Lord Grenville; and on the dissolution of parliament, he was returned for Wendover. He continued to support the administration of Pitt, and distinguished himself by his hostility to the slave trade. On the discussion of that subject, on the 1st of March, 1797, Mr. Canning combated the horrid traffic with all the zeal and talents of his powerful mind. After dissecting with great acuteness the arguments of the members who were in favour of the slave trade, and shewing their fallacy, he thus described the base traffic.

"What is the case with the slave trade? Was it in its outset only that it had any thing of violence, of injustice, or of oppression? Were the wounds which Africa felt in the first conflict healed, or were they fresh and green as at the moment when the first slave ship began its ravages upon the coast? Were the oppressors and the oppressed so reconciled to each other that no trace of enmity remained? Or was it in season, or in common sense, to claim a prescriptive right, not to the fruits of an ancient and forgotten crime, committed long ago, and traceable only in its consequences, but to a series of new violence to a chain of fresh enormities, to cruelties not continued but repeated, and of which every individual instance, inflicted a fresh calamity, and constituted a fresh, a separate and substantive crime."

Mr. Canning was now considered an able debater, and there was, perhaps, no member of the house, Mr. Pitt excepted, who so often came in collision with the powerful opposition of that period. On the resignation of Mr. Pitt, and the dissolution of his administration, Mr. Canning retired from office; but, although he disapproved of the treaty of Amiens, he neither spoke nor voted on its discussion. At a future period, however, he assailed Addington's administration with

great force, and by a succession of spirited attacks, he threw such odium on it as mainly contributed to its overthrow. It was in such bold terms as these that he arraigned the minister and his adherents:

"Away with the cant of measures, not men! the idle supposition that it is the harness, and not the horses, that draw the chariot along. No, sir; if the comparison must be made, if the distinction must be taken, men are every thing; measures, comparatively nothing. I speak of times of difficulty and danger, when systems are shaken, when precedents and general rules of conduct fail. Then it is that not to that or this measure, however prudently devised, however blameless in execution, but to the energy and character of individuals, a state must be indebted for its salvation. Then it is that kingdoms rise or fall, in proportion as they are upheld, not by well-meant endeavours, laudable though they may be, but by commanding, over-awing talents; by able men."

"I do think that this is the time when the administration of the government ought to be in the ablest and fittest hands. I do not think that the hands in which it is now placed, answer to that description. I do not pretend to conceal in what quarter I think that fitness most essentially resides."

An honourable baronet having remarked, that "those only wished to displace the ministers who look for power, or emoluments, or honours, from their removal," Mr. Canning, in a happy vein of irony, retorted the imputation on the baronet; but gravely admonished him in the words of Virgil—

"*Litus ama; altum alii tenent.*"

"Keep thou close to the shore; let others venture on the deep."

On the resignation of Mr. Addington, Mr. Pitt re-assumed the reins of government, and Mr. Canning succeeded Mr. Tierney as Treasurer of the Navy, and was at the same time honoured with a seat at the Council Board. Mr. Pitt found him a powerful ally; and during his absence from power, was much indebted to the friendship of Mr. Canning for writing a song for the anniversary of the ex-premier's birth-day on the 29th of May, 1802, "The Pilot that weathers the storm," which became exceedingly popular. A statesman of Mr. Canning's talents could not long be confined to the drudgery of an under secretaryship, and he was appointed principal secretary of state for foreign affairs.

It was while in this situation, and when

the late Marquis of Londonderry (then Lord Castlereagh) held the office of secretary of state in the colony and war department, that a disagreement took place between them, which terminated in a duel. The challenge was given by his Lordship, and accepted by Mr. Canning; and at six o'clock, on the morning of the 21st of September, 1809, the parties met near the telegraph, Putney heath. Lord Castlereagh was attended by the present Marquis of Hertford, and Mr. Canning by Mr. Ellis. After taking their ground, they fired by signal, and missed; but no explanation taking place, they fired a second time, when Mr. Canning received his adversary's ball in his thigh: he did not fall from the wound, nor was it known by the seconds that he was wounded, and both parties stood ready to give or receive further satisfaction, when Mr. Ellis perceiving blood on Mr. Canning's leg, the seconds interfered. Mr. Canning was conveyed to his house, Gloucester Lodge, at Brompton, where he was for some time confined; but as the bone of the thigh was not fractured, he recovered sufficiently to attend the levee on the 11th of October, and resign his seals of office, as did Lord Castlereagh also; and it is said his late Majesty expressed his strong disapprobation of ministers settling cabinet disputes by the pistol. Much difference of opinion prevailed on this dispute, and the friends of each party put forth a statement of the circumstances, without ever clearing up the subject; and it is difficult to believe that both were not in some degree to blame.]

Mr. Canning was afterwards appointed ambassador to Lisbon; and he has since been president of the India Board, a situation in which he displayed so intimate an acquaintance with the affairs of Hindostan, and the nature of our power there, as led to his appointment to the governor generalship of India. This was on the 16th of March, 1822, and he was just on the point of quitting England to assume his important trust, when a vacancy occurred in the British cabinet by the death of the Marquis of Londonderry. Public opinion at once fixed on Mr. Canning as his successor; but whether he hesitated in taking the appointment, or some negotiations were entered into for a more extended change in the administration, or the measures of government, seems doubtful; however, on the 17th of September, 1822, he took the oaths and received the seals of office as secretary of state for foreign affairs, which office he now fills with so much honour to himself and advantage to his country.

Ours is a literary work, and we deprecate

politics; but if peace at home and abroad, an increasing revenue and a reduction of taxes, commercial prosperity and increasing manufactures are signs of good government, (and we know no better test,) then must the administration of which Mr. Canning is so distinguished a member, be considered fully entitled to that public confidence which it possesses, and to all the popularity it enjoys.

As a statesman, Mr. Canning displays views at once liberal and profound. As an orator, his speeches have long been distinguished for their purity of language and bursts of extemporaneous energy; while his vast command of metaphor, which he never uses inappropriately or without effect, frequently mingles all parties in one common admiration. Lord Byron, whose opposite politics prevent all suspicion of an undue bias in favour of Mr. Canning, has in more than one of his works paid the highest compliment to him. "Canning," said he, "is a genius, almost an universal one, an orator, a wit, a poet, and a statesman;" and in one of his Lordship's latest poems, speaking of the British administration, he thus notices the subject of this memoir:—

"Yet something may remain, perchance, to chime  
With reason, and what's stranger still, with rhyme;  
Even this thy genius, Canning! may permit;  
Who, bred a statesman, still was born a wit, and  
And never, even in that dull house, couldst find time  
To unlearned press thine own poetic line;  
Our last, our best, our only Orator, our Statesman,  
Er's I can praise thee."

"As an author," says a recent writer, "Mr. Canning will not probably reap his full measure of fame in his life-time; for, with the exception of his juvenile efforts in "The Microcosm," and his political satires in the "Anti-jacobin," he has furnished few opportunities of identifying him. The satires of Mr. Canning are now only considered as brilliant effusions of wit and humour; but when they first appeared, they possessed considerable political importance; and while they rendered a few grave politicians extremely ridiculous, they combated with great force a more formidable enemy—French jacobinism."

Mr. Canning married a daughter of the late General Scott, by whom he has had several daughters and a son; a promising youth, who died about four years ago, and to whose memory he has inscribed a beautiful epitaph. In all the relations of domestic life Mr. Canning is allowed to be one of the most amiable of men: in his "Poetical Works of the Right Hon. George Canning, comprising the whole of his Satires, Odes, Songs, &c."

person he is tall and well made, his step quick and firm, his voice harmonious, his utterance quick but distinct, his emphasis strong without effort; and, as a contemporary writer well observes, "he has a set of features, every one of which performs its part in telling what is passing in his mind;" his habits of sobriety give him vigour, and in all probability will give him long life. The portrait we present of this distinguished individual is an admirable likeness, and will convey a better idea of him than the most laboured description.

We have already alluded to the literary attainments, as well as splendid eloquence, of Mr. Canning; and it is much to be regretted, that of the former he has given the world so few specimens in mature life, since even while a school-boy he gave the highest promise, both as a poet and an essayist. It may, however, be sufficient for his literary fame to state, that the work to which his juvenile efforts were contributed, is deemed worthy of being incorporated with the British Essayists, and placed on the same shelf with the productions of Addison, Swift, Steele, and Johnson.

Leaving, then, the political character of Mr. Canning to be duly estimated by those who have been attentive to the proceedings of the British Government, during the period that he has been a prominent member of the administration, we proceed to give a few extracts from his writings. It is not necessary to state, by way of apology, that the articles from which the following are extracted, were written when Mr. Canning was only about sixteen years of age, since they would do honour to maturity. Our first extract we shall entitle—

#### THE ANALOGY BETWEEN THE ART OF WEAVING AND POETRY.

"THERE are in Turkey a body of men, against whom universal contempt is indiscriminately, as well as undeservedly directed; and these are the worshipful company of grocers. Inasmuch, that should any member of a noble family have disgraced himself and his connections, by living a life of tranquillity, or, what is more, dying in his bed—that is, a natural death, his name is never pronounced by his relations but with disapprobation and disgust; and his memory is consigned to infamy, for having, as they say, lived and died like a rascal, or grocer."

"The person who has now the honour to address you, is a member of a community, who, by the courtesy of England, are like the rascals of Turkey, collectively

involved in the most indiscriminate ridicule, the most comprehensive contempt; I say collectively, sir, because, individually, we are allowed to have no existence; the wicked waggery of the world, judging nine weavers and nine tailors requisite to the formation of a man. Yes, sir, to so high a pitch have they carried the disrespect in which these professions are held, that in the eyes of 'the many' (as the poet calls them), to address a man by the appellation either of a weaver or tailor, implies not only, as formerly, a reflection on his horsemanship, but on his personal courage, and even his personal existence.

"I, sir, am a weaver; I feel for the injured dignity of my profession; and since, thanks to my own genius, and two years and a half of education at an academy on Tower-hill, I have a very decent acquaintance with the classics; that is, I know them all by name, and can tell Greek when I see it, any day in the week; and since, as far as Shakspeare's plays and the Monthly Magazines go, I have a very pretty share of English book-learning; from these considerations, Mr. Griffin, I think myself qualified to contend, not for the utility and respectability only, but for the honour of the art of weaving. Tailoring, as it is secondary to weaving, will of course partake of the fruits of my labours: as in asserting the dignity of the one, I maintain the credit of the other.

"To this end, Mr. Griffin, I shall not appeal to the candour of my readers, but shall provoke their judgment; I shall not solicit their indulgence, but by the force of demonstration will claim their assent to my opinion.

"Poetry, sir, is universally allowed to be the first and noblest of the arts and sciences; inasmuch, that it is the opinion of critics, that an epic poem is the greatest work the human mind is capable of bringing to perfection. If then I can prove, that the art of weaving is in any degree analogous to the art of poetry; if this analogy has been allowed by the whole tribe of critics; so far, that in speaking of the latter they have used the terms of the former, and have passed judgment on the works of the poet in the language of the manufacturer; nay, if Poetry herself had condescended to imitate the expressions, and to adopt the technical terms into her own vocabulary; then may I surely hope, that the sanction of criticism may challenge the respect and the flattery of poetry (for imitation is the highest degree of flattery) may claim the admiration of mankind.

"First, then, with regard to criticism;



to select a few examples from a multitude of others, are we not entertained in the works of Longinus and the Gentleman's Magazine, with delectable dissertations on the weaving of plots and the interweaving of apophoreas? Are we not continually informed, that the author unravels the web of his intrigue, or breaks the thread of his narration? Besides these, a friend of mine, a great etymologist, has assured me, that Bombast and Bombasin originally sprang from the same root; and fustian, every body knows, is a term applied indifferently to passages in poetry, or materials for a pair of breeches. So similar is considered the skill employed in the texture of the epic poem and a piece of broad cloth: so parallel the qualifications requisite to throw the shuttle and guide the pen.

"I was not a little pleased the other day to find, in the critique of one of the most eminent writers of the present day, the works of a favourite poet styled a Tissue. An idea then occurred to me, suggested perhaps by my partiality for my profession, which I am not without some faint hope of one day seeing accomplished.

"By a little labour and ingenuity, it might surely be discovered, that the works of different authors bear a considerable affinity (like this of the Tissue) to the different productions of the loom. Thus, to enumerate a few instances, without any regard to chronological order, might not the flowery smoothness of Pope be aptly enough compared to flowered satin? Might not the compositions of all the poets laureate, ancient and modern, very properly be termed Princes' Stuff? And who would dispute the title of Homer to Everlasting? For Shakspeare, indeed, I am at a loss for a comparison, unless I should liken him to those shot silks, which vary the brightness of their hues into a multitude of different lights and shades. And would orthography allow of the pun, I might say, that there are few poets but would be proud to be thought worthy of the green baize.

"For proof of the use which poetry makes of the weaver's dictionary, visit ten thousand Odes on Spring; where you may catch the fragrance of the damask rose; listen to the scolding of the silken foliage; or lie extended with a listless languor, pillow your head upon the velvet mead; to say nothing of Nature's loom, which is set to work regularly on the first of May, to weave variegated carpets for the lawns and landscapes. Now, Mr. Griffin, these difficulties, though very pretty and very a propos, I own I am not perfectly satisfied with. The

Genoese certainly excel us in the article of velvets; and the French will use by many people far preferred for elegance to any of English manufacture. I appeal then to you, Mr. Griffin, if these allusions would not be much more delightful to British ears, if they tended to promote such manufactures as are more peculiarly our own. The Georgics of Virgil, let me tell you, sir, have been suspected by some people, to have been written with a political, as well as poetical view; for the purpose of censuring the victorious spirits of the Roman soldiery from the love of war, and the severity of military hardships to the milder occupations of peace, and the more profitable employments of agriculture. Surely, equally successful would be the endeavours of our poets, if they would boldly extirpate from their writings every species of foreign manufacture, and adopt, in their stead, materials from the prolific looms of their countrymen. Surely, we have a variety which would suit all subjects and all descriptions; nor do I despair, if this letter has the desired effect, but I shall presently see landscapes beautifully diversified with (all due deference being paid to alliteration) plains of plush, pastures of poplin, downs of dimity, valleys of velvet, and meadows of Manchester. How gloriously novel would this be; how patriotically poetical an innovation; which nothing but bigotted prejudice could object to, nothing but disaffection to the interests of the country could disapprove."

We believe it cannot be denied, that since the accession of Mr. Canning to the British Cabinet, a more friendly disposition towards the Greeks has been manifested by the British Government, than during the time of his predecessor, and that, too, without infringing on those principles of neutrality, which our relations with Turkey, as well as the law of nations, renders it an imperative duty to respect.

Mr. Canning's partiality to Greece, and wishes for Grecian liberty, are not of recent adoption: they were manifested while at Eton, in the following beautiful poem on the Slavery of Greece.

#### THE SLAVERY OF GREECE.

UNRIVALL'd Greece! thou ever honour'd name,  
Thou nurse of heroes dear to countless fame,  
Though now to war, to honour all unknown,  
Thy lustre faded, and thy glories flown,  
Yet still shall memory with reverend eye  
Trace thy past worth, and view thee with a sigh.

Thou freedom cherish'd once with fostering hand,  
And breath'd undaunted valour through the land,  
Where the stern spirit of the Spartan soil,  
The child of poverty, taught to toil,  
Here liv'd by Pallas and the sacred nine,  
Once did fair Athens tow'ring glories shine.

To bend the bow, or the bright falchion wield,  
To lift the bulwark of the brazen shield,  
To feel the horror of the whizzing spear,  
The conquering standard's glittering glories rear,  
And join the mad'ning battle's blood career,  
How shall the Greeks; confess what Persians  
slain

Were strew'd on Marathon's ensanguin'd plain;  
Where heaps on heaps the routed squadrons fell,  
And with their gaudy myriads peopled hell.  
What millions bold Leonidas withstood,  
And seal'd the Grecian freedom with his blood;  
Witness Thermopylae! how fierce he trod,  
How spoke a Hero, and how mov'd a God!  
The rush of nations could alone sustain,  
While half the ravaged globe was arm'd in vain.  
Let Lemnians say, let Mantinea tell,  
How great Epaminondas fought and fell!

Nine war's vast art alone adorn'd thy fame,  
"But mild philosophy endear'd thy name."  
Who knew'st not, seen not with admiring eye,  
How Plato thought, how Socrates could die?  
To bend the arch, to bid the column rise,  
And the tall pile aspiring pierce the skies,  
The awful scene magnificently great;  
With pictur'd pomp to grace, and sculptur'd  
state.

This science taught; on Greece each science  
shone,  
Here the bold statue started from the stone;  
Here warm with life the swelling canvass glow'd;  
Here, big with thought the poet's raptures flow'd;  
Here Homer's lip was touch'd with sacred fire,  
And wanton Sappho tun'd her amorous lyre;  
Here bold Tyrtæus roard the encircl'd throng,  
Awak'd to glory by th' inspiring song:  
Here, Plunder scorn'd a nobler, loftier way,  
And brave Alcæus scorn'd a tyrant's sway;  
Here gorgeous tragedy with great control  
Touch'd every feeling of th' impassion'd soul;  
While in soft measure tripping to the song,  
Her comic sister lightly danc'd along—

This was thy state! but, oh! how chang'd thy  
fame,  
And all thy glories fading into shame!  
What! that thy bold, thy freedom-breathing  
land

Should crouch beneath a tyrant's stern com-  
mand!

That servitude should bind in galling chain,  
Whom Asia's millions once oppos'd in vain;  
Who could have thought? who sees without a  
groan,

Thy cities mouldering, and thy walls o'erthrown,  
That where once tower'd the stately solemn fane,  
Now moss-grown ruins strow the ravag'd plain,  
And unobserv'd but by the traveller's eye,  
Proud, vaulted domes in fretted fragments lie,  
And the fallen column on the dusty ground,  
Pale ivy throws its sluggish arms around.

Thy sons (sad change!) in subject bondage sigh;  
Unpitied toil, and unlamented die.  
Grown at the labours of the galling ear,  
Or the dark caverns of the mine explore.

The glittering train of Ottoman's sons,  
The pomp of barret which surrounds their  
throne,

Has seen their terrible epics turn to fear,  
Spurn'd by the foot they tremble and revere.  
The deep dishonor, light as sand; sleepless horror,  
The insidious subtlety of arbitrary power;  
The bloody turret of the pointed steel,  
The murderous stake, the agonising wheel,

And (dreadful choice!) the bowstring, or the bowl;  
Drops their faint vision, and unmans the soul.  
Disastrous fate! still tears will fill the eye;  
Still recollection wound the unobscured sight;  
When to the mind recurs thy former fame,  
And all the horrors of thy present shame.

So mute tall rock, whose bare, broad bosom  
high,  
Towers from the earth, and braves th' inclemant  
sky,

On whose vast top the black'ning gurgles pour,  
At whose base bane the thund'ring ocean roars,  
In wondrous pride its huge gigantic form  
Surveys imperious and owns the storm.

I'll worn by age, and mould'ring to decay,  
Th' inclement waters wash its base away,  
It falls, and falling cleaves the trembling ground,  
And spreads a tempest of destruction round.

The next is part of a very playful arti-  
cle, which part we shall designate a

#### LICENSED WAREHOUSE FOR WIT.

"I PROPOSE, if I meet with proper en-  
couragement, making application to Par-  
liament for permission to open 'A Licensed  
Warehouse for Wit,' and for a patent  
entitling me to the sole vending and  
uttering wares of this kind, for a certain  
term of years. For this purpose, I have  
already laid in Jokes, Jest, Whittierisms,  
Morceaus, and Bon-Mots of every kind,  
to a very considerable amount, well worthy  
the attention of the public. I have Epigrams  
that want nothing but the sting;  
Conundrums, that need nothing but an  
explanation; Rebus and Acrostics,  
that will be complete with the addition of  
the name only. These being in great  
request may be had at an hour's warning.  
Impromptu will be got ready at a week's  
notice. For common and vernacular use,  
I have a long list of the most palpable  
Puns in the language, digested in alpha-  
betical order; for these, I expect good  
sale at both the universities. Jokes of all  
kinds, ready cut and dry."

"N. B. Proper allowance made to gen-  
tlemen of the law going on circuit; and  
to all second-hand vendors of wit and  
retailers of repartee, who take large quan-  
tities."

"N. B. Little Salt in any quantities."

"N. B. Most money for old Jokes."

But, perhaps, the clearest of Mr.  
Canning's Essays is No. 2 of the *Micro-  
cosm*. It is directed against the vice of  
swearing, and has for its motto,

Jurare—et fallere Numen.  
To swear and forswear.

Nothing can be happier than the irony  
with which he attacks this contemptible  
practice. We have only room for a short  
extract.

"I remember to have heard of a person  
of great talents for inquiry, who, to inform  
himself whether the land or the water  
bore the greater proportion in the globe,  
contrived to cut out, with extreme nicety,  
from a map, the different portions of each,  
and by weighing them together, decided  
it, in favour of which it is not now mat-  
terial. Could this experiment be made  
with regard to the proportion which each  
bear to the rest of our modern conver-  
sation, I own I am not without my suspi-  
cions, that the former scale would in some  
cases preponderate; nay, certain I am,  
that these harmless expletives constitute  
considerably the weightier part in the  
discourse of those, who, either by their

own ignorant vanity, or the contemptuous mock-admiration of others, have been dignified with the title of *SUCKS*. And this, indeed, as well in that smaller circle which falls more immediately under my observation, as in the more enlarged society of men; among whom, to a *SUCK* who has the honour to serve his majesty, a habit of swearing is an appendage as absolutely essential as a cockade or a commission; and many a one there is among this order, who will sit down with equal ardour and self-complacency, to deliver the out of a coat; or the form of an examination.

Nay, even the female sex have, to their no small credit, caught the happy contagion; and there is scarce a meret's wife in the kingdom, but has her innocent unmeaning imprecations, her little oaths 'softened into honours,' and with squeaking treble, miming blasphemy into odd-bodkins, blitherins, and such-like, will 'swear you like a smoking dove; ay, an it were any rightingale.'

That it is one of the accomplishments of age, it is more than sufficiently obvious, when there is scarce one, though he be but five-and-sixty old, that does not slip out this oath: he has heard drop from the mouths of his elders; while the happy parent congratulates himself on the early improvement of his piffing, and smiles, to discover the promising seeds of manly wit in the sprightly sallies of puerile excretion. On which topic I remember to have heard an honest Hibernian divine, whose real for morality would sometimes hunt him a little beyond the limits of good grammar, or good sense, in the height of declamation, declare, that 'the little children, that could neither speak, nor walk, run about the streets blaspheming.'

Thus then, through all ranks and stages of life, is swearing the very hinge of conversation! It is the conclusive supplement to argument, the apology for wit, the universal medium through which every thought is conveyed; and as to the violent passions, it is, (to use the words of the poet) 'the very mistress of the mind; and is equally serviceable in bringing forth the sentiments of anger or kindness, hope or fear; the emotions of extravagant delight, or the agonies of comfortable despair. What mortal among us is there, that when any misfortune comes on him unexpectedly, does not find himself wonderfully lightened of the load of his sorrow, by pouring out the abundance of his vexation in the name of curse on the author of his calamity? What gentleman, who has received himself some offence to bragery, by the intemperate in-

dulgence of a mad infatuation, does not, after sitting down and venting his execrations for half an hour against his ill fortune and his folly, get up again greatly relieved by so happy an expedient?

After ridiculing this too prevalent practice he recommends that some adept should teach it for the benefit of others, and after un-Englishing his name, get an advertisement drawn up, professing that

"Having added to the early advantages of a Billingsgate education, the deepest researches, and most indefatigable industry, &c. &c. he now stands forth as an apt and accomplished teacher of the never-to-be-sufficiently extolled, the all-expressive, all-comprehensive, &c. &c. *Art of Swearing*. Ladies and gentlemen instructed in the most fashionable and elegant oaths: the most peculiarly adapted to their several ages, manners, and professions, &c. &c."

#### ANSWERS

To the *Reigns, Charades, and Conundrums* in our last.

1. A picture.
2. The letter A is always found  
In air and earth and sea,  
Though it never touches on the ground,  
Nor rests in you and me.
3. An earthquake.

#### CHARADES.

1. Pleasure.
2. Water-wag-tail.
3. Coddling.

#### CONUNDRUMS.

1. Because he is a bit of a lark.
2. They are stationary.
3. Music.
4. The letter I.
5. Because there is not a single person in it.
6. On the bench.
7. That which enters it.
8. Because he is easily made a fool of.
9. Because it is a bad habit.
10. His will.
11. In the dark.
12. Because it is the shortest month.

#### TO CORRESPONDENTS.

*Gwilym Iair's Cambrian Worthies, &c. M. Olney, P. T. W., ††, Clavie, E.A. N. G., The Secret Bards, a Danish translation, and Rhinoceros*, in our next.

The favours of *Anticus, F. & W., W. & P., Hypochondriacus, Augustus, F. G., W. W. G., J. S.*, are intended for early insertion. *Diabolus, Germanus, and the Queen of Sheen*, are inadmissible.

An *American Artist* is informed that several views will be very acceptable; and as orders on drawings transmitted to the Editor will be carefully returned if requested. If a description of the subject, or a reference where it is to be found, is sent with it, the Mirror will be more than ever.

A Publisher is informed, that we have not seen the work from which he wishes to have extracts.

Several letters from correspondents remain under consideration.

*Evans*.—P. 35, vol. 1, line 2, from the bottom, for "John" read "John"; line 2, from bottom, for "mighty" read "mighty"; vol. 2, line 2, for "anxious" read "anxious".

Printed and Published by *W. G. & Co.* 148, Strand, London. By all News-vendors and Booksellers.



# INDEX

TO

## THE MIRROR,

VOLUME THE FOURTH.

- ADVERTISEMENT, Indian, 32.  
 Atona Steam-boat, on the Loss of the, 77.  
 African Melody, &c.  
 Algebra, History of, 217.  
 Almanacks, On, 402, 406.  
 ——— error in the, 436.  
 Almurath, an Eastern Tale, 363.  
 Alphabet of Life, the, 300.  
 Ambergis, Account of, lb.  
 American Peculiarities, 116.  
 ——— and Scotch Adventurers, 232.  
 Amphitheatre at Paris, 252.  
 AMUSEMENTS, SCIENTIFIC, 110, 194,  
 261, 365.  
 ANECDOTES, in every number.  
 Anglo Saxons, Customs of the, 308.  
 Apparitions, 437.  
 Apple Bread, to make, 159.  
 Arabian Morality, 303.  
 Arch of Titus, a poem, 181.  
 Arcopagus at Athens described, 340.  
 Ashantee Warfare, 170.  
 ——— Royal reception at, 182.  
 Assassin, the, 419.  
 Atkinson, M. J., Anecdote of, 415.  
 Attorney and Solicitor, Origin of the  
 Terms, 400.  
 Authors, to Young, 50.  
 Avalanche, the Fatal, 151.  
 Avalanches, Account of, 230.  
 Bachelor's Tax, Debts on, 187.  
 Banian Tree, the, 216.  
 Banister, Charles, Anecdote of, 304.  
 Baths, Antiquity of, 250.  
 Bella, History of, 250.  
 Bell Savage Inn, 110.  
 Betwixt, the Pirate, Life of, 287.  
 Benevolence, Disinterested, 111.  
 Ben Lomond, a Visit to, 328.  
 Bethlehem, City of, described, 448.  
 BIOGRAPHY, SELECT, 13, 46, 49,  
 128, 174, 208, 237, 302, 316, 380.  
 Blackfriars' Cross, Hereford, 87.  
 Bloomfield, Anecdotes of, 116.  
 Box Constrictor, Account of the, 208.  
 Bow's Head in Bouteau, the, 447.  
 Bowin Jean, a Song, 36.  
 Book-Keeping, History of, 19.  
 Botanic Garden of Mexico, 204.  
 Bowling Green, Inscription on a, 224.  
 Bow's Head, 242.  
 Brimwell Boys, on, 170.  
 Bridge-street, Blackfriars, 250.  
 Brighton, the Pleasures of, 231.  
 Britain's Naval Remembrance, 166.  
 Britons, Arts and Commerce of the, 324.  
 Brittany, Manners of the People of, 242.  
 Buckingham, the Duke of, 278.  
 Burke and Sheridan, Anecdote of, 42.  
 Burmese Diplomatic Epistle, 260.  
 Burns, the Poet, 236, 238, 422, 440.  
 ——— and Lord Byron, Characters of,  
 121, 151.  
 Butler, Miscellaneous Thoughts by, 69.  
 Butterflies, Beauties of, 164.  
 Byron, Lord, 73, 129, 130, 134, 136,  
 137, 138, 141, 142, 144, 206, 297,  
 312, 329, 330, 331, 394, 396, 396.  
 Campbell, T., Lines by, 307.  
 Canada and the Canadians, 40.  
 Candles, History of, 436.  
 Canine Madness, Prevention of, 153.  
 Canning, Mr., Memoirs of, 465.  
 ——— Poems by, 52, 470.  
 Cards, Amusements with, 467.  
 Carnation through a Microscope, 463.  
 Caterpillar's Web, 319.  
 Cauliflower Plants, to manage, 429.  
 Caves in Ireland, Natural, 227.  
 Centenarian, Sporting, 112.  
 Chapel in Stamford Street, the, 198, 246.  
 Charades, 458.  
 Chilian Jealousy, 298.  
 Chinese Customs, 378.  
 Chintz, to Wash, 306.  
 Combustion, Spontaneous, 64.  
 Christmas Customs, 439, 450, 450.  
 Chronology of New South Wales, 407.  
 Churchyard Reflections, 200.  
 Church, Account of the New Scotch, 113.  
 City Charter, 440.  
 Cobbler, Statuary, 174.  
 Cochlin China, Account of, 193.  
 Coffee, History and Uses of, 400.  
 Coin, Gold and Silver Weights of, 404.  
 ——— Foreign, in British Value, 406.  
 Columbian, Canadian Ship, the, 364.  
 Commerce of Marseilles, 45.  
 Common Place Book, My, 26, 64, 276.  
 Countdown, 458.  
 Convict Ship, the, a Poem, 411.  
 Coronation of George IV. 76.  
 Cowper's, Poem, 25—House, 89.  
 Croup, Remedy for the, 420.  
 Cromwell, Oliver, Letter from, 251.  
 Cusmer Place, Account of, 273.  
 ——— Hall, Ballad of, 357.  
 Death's Head, Lady with the, 418.

- Debtors, Treatment of the, 350.  
 Deer Hunting in America, 427.  
 Dentifrice, an excellent, 430.  
 De origine vitæ et mortis, 440.  
 Despair, Lines by Scott, 42.  
 Diorama, the, 43, 242.  
 Dictionary, Specimens of a New, 260.  
 Dinner in the Steam Boat, 196.  
 Distressed Travellers, a Tale, 28.  
 Dog, singular Anecdote of a, 270.  
 DRAUGHTSMAN, the, 2, 22, 61, 102.  
 Drowned, to Restore those Apparently, 367.  
 Druid, Derivation of the word, 10, 50.  
 Drunkenness, Cure for, 160.  
 Durer, Albert, Tomb of, 401.  
 Dusty Bob's Lament, 30.  
 Earthquake of Apulia, 304.  
 — at Lisbon, 386.  
 Edinburgh Bridewell, 325.  
 Edward the Black Prince, House of, 33.  
 — the Confessor's Font, 230.  
 Egyptian Superstitions, 307.  
 Electrical Recreations, 191.  
 Elephant Fights, 76.  
 Elephants, Anecdote of two, 287.  
 Elizabeth, Queen, Poem by, 342.  
 Emery, John, Anecdotes of, 325.  
 Enfranchised, the, a Poem, 123.  
 English and Americans compared, 185.  
 Enigmas, 453.  
 EPIGRAMS, in every Number.  
 EPITAPHS, in every Number.  
 Equivocal Verses, 21.  
 Esquimaux, the, 50, 60.  
 Etymologists, on English, 50.  
 Evergreens in Churches, on, 430.  
 Exorcism, or Casting out Devils, 147.  
 Eyes, on the Economy of the, 374.  
 Facetia, 150.  
 Farewell to Greece, 126.  
 Fatal Marksman, the, 91.  
 Few Happy Matches, a Poem, 180.  
 Fire-Lighter, 367.—Prevention, 240.  
 Fire-Fly, the, 5, 90.  
 Fleet Marriages, on, 55, 18, 166.  
 — Prison, Account of, 119.  
 Foote, Anecdote of, 342, 360.  
 Fort Marlborough, Account of, 184.  
 Foster Brothers, a Legend, 172.  
 Footman Joe, 19.  
 Footmen, Essay on, 278.  
 Foragers, the, an American Tale, 334.  
 Forget Me Not, Lines to the, 160, 400.  
 Francis, an Awful Tale, 254.  
 Frankfort, Description of, 1.  
 Franklin, Dr., Eulogy on, 247.  
 Freischutz, Der, Original Story of, 91.  
 French Woman, Confessions of a, 408.  
 Galt, Mr., Memoirs of, 262.  
 Gaming Houses in Paris, 232.  
 Garrick's Mulberry Tree, 9.  
 Gentility, Society for Propagating, 425.  
 George III., Letter of, 68.  
 Germany, Superstitions in, 200.  
 Grant, Mrs., Gaelic Legend by, 172.  
 Grecian Triumph, the, a Poem, 339.  
 Greeks, on the, 196.  
 Green Taper, the, a Tale, 302.  
 Grey Horse, the, or Clerical Wit, 155.  
 Guillotine, the, 161, 217.  
 Harlington Yew Tree, 55, 89.  
 Hampden House, Account of, 49.  
 — John, Memoir of, ib. 88.  
 Harvest, Rev. G., Anecdote of the, 413.  
 Harvest Moon explained, 164.  
 Hemans, Mrs., a Poem by, 412.  
 Heptarchy, the Saxon, 422.  
 Hernhooter, Anecdote of a, 112.  
 Hill's, Lord, Column at Shrewsbury, 289.  
 Hindoo Girl's Song, 107.  
 Historical Gleanings, 347.  
 Home, by Mrs. C. B. Wilson, 243.  
 Horrors for November, 361.  
 Horse Shoes, Antiquity of, 226.  
 Hospodars, Turkish, Dignity of, 446.  
 Howe, Lord, Battle of, 43.  
 Hucknall Church, Account of, 129.  
 Human Nature, a simile, 431.  
 Hume, J. Esq., M. P., Memoir of, 205.  
 Humming Birds, Account of, 204.  
 Hutton Conyers, Custom at, 253.  
 Hydrophobia, Cure for, 180.  
 India, Barbarous Punishments in, 423.  
 Infanticide, Ancient, 285.  
 Innocent's Day, Customs of, 455.  
 Inquisition, Victims of the, 389.  
 Ipsara, a Poem, 244.  
 Irish Linen Manufactory, Origin of, 400.  
 — Melodies by Moore, 361.  
 Irving, Rev. E., Scotch Church for, 113.  
 — on Knowledge, 388.  
 — Washington, Tale by, 187.  
 Jacquot, Jacques, &c., 207.  
 James II., Disinterment of, 268.  
 — and his Queen, 172.  
 Jeannie Mackenzie, an Elegy, 164.  
 Jenny Kelly, a Tale, 263.  
 Jewellery, Oriental, 308.  
 John O'Groat's House, 280.  
 Johnson, Dr., Anecdote of, 172.  
 —, Jessy's Epitaph on, 262, 260.  
 Joseph and Zulia, 249.  
 Journey from Mammoth to Merida, 364.  
 Justice, Courts of, Anglo Saxon, 398.  
 Kemble, J. P., Lines by, 400.  
 —, Stephen, Anecdotes of, 277, 311.  
 Kew, Description of, 171.  
 Key-Brooch, the, 37.  
 King's Bench Prison, the, 120.  
 Kiss, Receipt to Make a, 319.  
 Kitchener, Dr., on the Eyes, 374.  
 Kerner, the Grave of, 412.  
 Landscape Painting, on, 2, 22, 61, 102.  
 Law and Lawyers, on, 171, 371, 272.  
 Lear and his Daughters, a Ballad, 7.  
 Leaves of Antiquity, 227, 249.  
 Leicester, Countess, Murder of, 273.  
 Lewis, Lee, Anecdote of, 314.

- Leyden, City of, described, 200.  
 ——— Phial, Account of the, 247.  
 Libels on Human Nature, 256.  
 Lines to a Lady with some Pens, 422.  
 Lisbon, Earthquake at, 385.  
 Logan Stone, Description of the, 345.  
 Logarithms, History of, 115.  
 Lotterer, the, 290.  
 Lotteries, early in England, 238.  
 Louis XVIII., Anecdotes of, 258.  
 Love among the Law Books, 107.  
 Love stroll'd one day, &c., a Song, 277.  
 Lovely Mary, a Poem, 84.  
 Lover's Tomb, the, 408.  
 Lucubrations in an Apothecary's Shop, 459.  
 Luther, Martin, Anecdote of, 442.  
 Macbeth, true History of, 140.  
 Maestricht, Town House, 433—Siege, 434.  
 Magic Lay of the One-horse Shay, 331.  
 ——— Squares, to form, 292, 293, 295.  
 Magnetism, Animal, 462.  
 Maid of Orkney, the, 350.  
 Manners, English, Irish, and Scotch, 462.  
 Marriage, on, 162—Licenses, 413.  
 Mary of Buttermere's House, 81.  
 Matrimonial Felicity, 39.  
 Matrimony, Candidate for, 128.  
 Maxims, Various, 179, 391, 267.  
 Medals, to take impressions from, 303.  
 Medical Precautions, 269.  
 Mental Thermometer, 409.  
 Mermaid, Address to the, 414.  
 Mexican Mountaineer, 252.  
 Mexico, Account of, 202.  
 ———, City of, described, 203.  
 Mickel, W. Julius, Ballad by, 357.  
 Middleham Castle, Account of, 97.  
 Mignonette, Account of, 105.  
 Mineral Camellions, to make, 111.  
 Miseries, Half a dozen, 48, 76.  
 Modern Habits and Customs, 246.  
 Money, History of, 372.  
 Montgomery, J. Poem by, 412.  
 Montagu, Capt. Anecdote of, 42.  
 Moore, T. Poems by, 361.  
 Mother Eve's Pudding, a Recipe, 440.  
 Mother's Lament for her Son, 188.  
 Mule Spinning, Account of, 398.  
 Multum in Parvo, 181, 196, 229.  
 Munden, Anecdote of, 394.  
 Music of the Spheres, on the, 98.  
 Musk, and Musk Deer, 255, 309.  
 Names & Occupations, Appropriate, 423.  
 Native Land, My, a Poem, 307.  
 Naval Anecdotes, 42.  
 Neapolitans, Account of the, 223, 444.  
 Negro Funeral described, 300.  
 Newcastle, Duchess of, Memoirs of, 46.  
 New Way to Pay Old Debts, 206.  
 Night Thoughts, 342.  
 Norbury, Lord, Poems of, 461.  
 November, Three Sonnets on, 436.  
 Nubians, Account of the, 201.  
 Nursery, a Royal, 126.  
 O'Flaherty, the Historiographer, 31.  
 Optical Deceptions, 365.  
 Orphan Boy, the, 295.  
 Oxberry, W. Memoirs of, 13.  
 O where is the Harp of the Minstrel, 275.  
 Palm Tree, Description of the, 461.  
 Palmer, Robert, Anecdote of, 394.  
 Pastimes and Holidays, 281.  
 PETER PINDARIC, 63, 74, 90, 154, 206, 399.  
 Philosopher's Faux Pas, the, 399.  
 Phrases, Modern, 175.  
 Picture, the, a Poem, 172, 192.  
 Pier at Margate, on the, 416.  
 Pirates of Cuba, 43.  
 Plague in Russia, 348.  
 Pocket Books for 1823, 413.  
 Poetry, Popular, 342.  
 Poets, Epitaph on Two, 169.  
 Porson, Professor, Memoir of, 120, 256.  
 Porter, to correct its Acidity, 80.  
 Potatoes, to Preserve, 79—Uses of, 159, 430.  
 Power Looms, Account of, 307.  
 Prayer, versus Play, 268.  
 Priest, Funeral of a Hindoo, 424.  
 Projects and Companies, a Poem, 315.  
 Proverbs for the Weather, 209.  
 Prussia, the late Queen of, 442.  
 Punning, On, 37—Paramount, 266.  
 Pyramids of the Sun and Moon, 45.  
 Randles, Miss, Memoir of, 316.  
 Rank and Titles, on, 332.  
 Recipe for a Novel, 87.  
 Redgauntlet, a Tale, 11, 26, 31.  
 Reflections, Poetical, 4.  
 Rein Deer, Affection of the, 59.  
 REMINISCENCES, 250, 277, 311, 325, 343, 394, 461.  
 Resemblance, Points of, 268.  
 Revolutions in Literature, 62.  
 Richard III. Relics of, 440.  
 Riding a Whale, 430.  
 Rignarole Club, Meeting of the, 84.  
 Robber, the Young, 187.  
 Rogers, S. Epigram by, 330.  
 Rose of Jericho, the, 5.  
 Roseberry Topping described, 326.  
 Rothelan, a Romance, 361.  
 Royal Poets, 23—Family of the, 414, 464.  
 Rufus, William, Death of, 292.  
 Runic Maxims, 74.  
 Rustic and the Curate, a Pindaric, 404.  
 Sailors, British, Defended, 87.  
 Saint and the Groom, the, 74.  
 Salutations and Greetings, 214.  
 Sandwich Islands, Visit and Death of the King and Queen of the, 72, 195, 210.  
 ———, Palace of the, 65.  
 ———, Description of the, 66.  
 Sandwich Islands, Manners and Customs of the Inhabitants of the, 63, 72, 213.  
 Sappho's Song, 107.  
 Saturday Night in London, 10.  
 Savage Life, Magnanimity in, 368.

- Scriptural Prints, Use of, 89.  
 Scene in Switzerland, 397.  
 Scriptures, Origin and Design of, 36.  
 Sermons at Naples, 222.  
 Sex, Claims and Rights of the, 420.  
 Ships, Large, Account of, 354.  
 SHAKSPEARE, ILLUSTRATIONS OF,  
 97, 145, 322.  
 Sheppy, Minster Church, 392.  
 Sheridan's Father's Monument, 319.  
 Shipwreck, Dreadful, 219, 234.  
 Sidney in New South Wales, 305.  
 Siddons, Mrs. Anecdote of, 394.  
 Siege of Leyden, 210.  
 Sighs and looks and soft emotions, a  
 Song, 295.  
 Simple and Compound Interest, 368.  
 Siward's Monument, 145.  
 SKETCH BOOK, the, 194.  
 Slavery in the United States, 282.  
 Snowy Owl, Arctic, 59.  
 Snuff Box, Lines to my, 295.  
 Songs from the Gaelic, 201.  
 Sonnets, 170, 222, 392, 436.  
 Sore Throat, Cure for the, 430.  
 Spanish Inn, a, 424.  
 Spartan Heroine, 336.  
 Spermaceti, Qualities of, 56.  
 ——— Annual Periodicals, 402.  
 Spring, Description of, 276.  
 St. Andrew's Day, Customs of, 372.  
 St. Bartholomew's Hospital, 441.  
 St. Genevieve, Church of, 241.  
 St. George's Day at Igloolik, 60.  
 St. James's Palace described, 417.  
 St. John the Evangelist, Day of, 455.  
 St. Martin's Little Summer, 414.  
 St. Pancras Parish, History of, 53.  
 St. Stephen's Day, 453.  
 St. Vincent, Anecdote of Earl, 314.  
 Stadthouse, Amsterdam, described, 17.  
 Star of Bethlehem, a Poem, 450.  
 Stationers' Hall, Dinner at, a Sketch,  
 376.  
 Stepney Church, Description of, 337.  
 Students Soliloquy, 226.  
 Suett, the Actor, Anecdotes of, 250.  
 Superstition, a Sketch, 191.  
 Superstitions in Mecklenberg, 89.  
 ——— of the Manks Peasantry,  
 110.  
 ——— Danish, 124.  
 ——— Popular, in Germany, 200.  
 ——— Extraordinary, 260.  
 ——— Egyptian, 397.  
 Suspension Bridge at Geneva, 167.  
 Sybilla, Explanation of the, 310.  
 Table in the Middle Ages, the, 176.  
 Templars, Order of the, 178.  
 ——— House at Hackney, 177, 217.  
 Thebes, Royal Tombs at, 231.  
 Theodore, King of Corsica, Memoir of,  
 174.  
 There's not a breath, &c. a Song, 360.  
 Thinking, or Hodge and his Lordship,  
 346.  
 Thirty-first of December, the, 400.  
 Thomson, the Poet, Letter of, 378.  
 Thunderstorm, Verses on a, 103.  
 Timber, Strength of, 303.  
 Timbuctoo, Anthology, 58.  
 Time, Calculation of, 411.  
 ——— Hints for the Economy of, 18.  
 Tippoo Saib's Seal of State, 25.  
 'Tis Woman rules, a Song, 357.  
 TOPOGRAPHER, the, 53, 119, 230,  
 253, 325, 392.  
 Townshend, C. H., Poems by, 39.  
 Traditions, Scotch, 351.  
 Translations, Singular, 164.  
 Triumphal Arch in Paris, 163.  
 Tron Church, Edinburgh, 360.  
 Tuileries, Description of the, 257.  
 Turks of Cairo, 265.  
 Tytler, James, Life of, 380.  
 Valerian, Medical Properties of the,  
 428.  
 Vase, Antique Metallic, 306.  
 Vauxhall, Poem on, 219.  
 Venice, Description of, 77.  
 Vessel at Sea, Project for Raising a,  
 323.  
 Victory, the, Nelson's Flag Ship, 126.  
 Vine, the, an Apologue, 228.  
 Volunteer, the, 90.  
 Wardrobe, Royal, 127.  
 Warkworth Castle, described, 321.  
 Wassail and Waits, 454.  
 Washing and Steam Washing Company,  
 357.  
 Washington, General, Letter from, 438.  
 Wat Tyler, an Ancient Ballad, 373.  
 Water, power of, 372.  
 Water impure, to correct, 429.  
 Waxwork, curious, 318.  
 Weather in England and Australia,  
 406.  
 Welsh Language, Antiquity of the, 51.  
 West Wickham, Singular Custom at,  
 356.  
 When from Home the Lover Strays, a  
 Song, 215.  
 White, Henry Kirke, 229, 460.  
 Wight, Isle of, Ramble in, 322.  
 Wills, Curious, 6, 100.  
 Wind, Rate of, 372.  
 Witches, Account, 347.  
 Wittens Gemot, the, 399.  
 Woman, Lines on, 107.  
 Woman's Love, 34.  
 World, General Census of the, 239.  
 Women Vindicated, 155.  
 Yankee, Origin of the Word, 352.  
 York Cathedral, Dimensions of, 253.  
 Yssacool, Account of the, 315.  
 Zeuxis the Painter, 351.

